



n.º 455

15 p

COMMANDOS

Never Give In



COMMANDOS NEVER GIVE IN



FOR THE LAST TIME,
COLONEL DURBAM! WHERE IS
LIEUTENANT TRAVIS?

DON'T INSIST, MAJOR
WUPPERTAL. I REFUSE
TO ANSWER.

WAR HAS ALWAYS INSPIRED NATURAL
FEAR IN EVERY MAN. BUT THERE
ARE ALSO INDIVIDUALS WHO MUST
FIGHT NOT ONLY THAT PANIC BUT
ALSO THEIR OWN COMPLEXES AND
PSYCHOLOGICAL TERRORS. THIS IS
THE STORY OF ONE SUCH MAN, A
COMMANDO - DAN TRAVIS.

IN MARCH, 1942, A COMMANDO UNIT
CROSSED THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.



ITS MISSION WAS TO WIPE OUT THE
GERMAN GARRISON OF FECAMP.

COMPLETE SILENCE!
THE JERRIES ARE
AROUND.



IT WAS A TYPICAL COMMANDO RAID, INTENDED TO SOW CONFUSION AND UNCERTAINTY AMONG THE GERMANS.

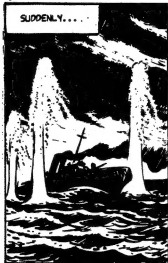
DON'T FORGET — WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU IN ETRETAT IN TWO DAYS' TIME.

GOOD LUCK,
SIR.

THEY'VE GOT A CUSHY OLD JOB, HAVEN'T THEY, LIEUTENANT? THEY LEAVE US HERE AND THEN GO HOME AND WAIT FOR US TO DO ALL THE WORK.

THEY'VE JUST DONE
THEIR PART.

SUDDENLY...



THOSE MEN WERE NEVER TO GO
BACK TO THEIR COUNTRY.



POOR LADS! AND TO THINK A
MOMENT AGO I WAS ENVYING
THEM.

IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE
THE ENEMY'S ON TO US!



AT THE BATTERIES ON THE
COAST...

A MAGNIFICENT
SHOT!

SHALL WE SEND
OUT A PATROL, HERR
KAPITAN?



NO POINT. WE BOTH SAW
THAT IT WAS A DIRECT HIT.
THERE WON'T BE ANY
SURVIVORS.



THE ENGLISH ARE OBSTINATE — AND THAT'S SOMETHING WHICH REALLY PLEASES ME. IT'S VERY AMUSING HUNTING THEM. GOODBYE, SERGEANT. I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE CASINO.

GOODNIGHT,
HERR KAPITAN.

CONCEITED FOOL! YOU'VE NO IDEA WHO THE COMMANDOS ARE! I'LL ORDER THE SHORE TO BE SEARCHED.

THE VETERAN SERGEANT'S
INSTINCT HAD NOT LET HIM
DOWN.

LOOK OUT! THERE'S
A CAR COMING!

BLIMEY, SIR!
IT'S PRACTICALLY
ON TOP OF US!

WHAT'S THAT,
HEL MUT?

ENGLISH COMMANDOS,
HERR KAPITAN!





THE OFFICER'S RECKLESSNESS WAS GOING TO BE FATAL FOR HIM.

THIS IS FOR WHAT YOU DID TO THE LADS ON THE LAUNCH!

A black and white comic panel showing a car with a swastika on its side being fired upon. The car is on a road, and there are soldiers in the foreground and background. A speech bubble from a soldier in the background reads: "THIS IS FOR WHAT YOU DID TO THE LADS ON THE LAUNCH!".



LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!
BEFORE THE WHOLE GARRISON
TURNS UP!



DID YOU HEAR THAT
EXPLOSION?

IT WAS ON THE ROAD.



JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF. GET BACK
TO THE BATTERIES! WE MUST CALL THE
FECAMP COMMAND POST!



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO
DO, SIR?

WE CAN'T POSSIBLY GO FOR FECAMP NOW. THE
ONLY REASONABLE THING WE CAN DO IS TRY TO
REACH ETRETAT AND TRY THE MISSION AGAIN
IN A FEW DAYS' TIME.



SUDDENLY POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHTS
WERE TURNED ON THEM.

SURRENDER!

YOU WON'T
CAPTURE ME
ALIVE!



THE IMPULSIVENESS OF ONE OF THE MEN PROVOKED DISASTER.

SHOW YOUR FACES,
COWARDS!

OH, GOD...
AAAGGGHHH!



THEY NEVER STOOD A
CHANCE.

AAAGGGHHH!





DAN TRAVIS WAS TAKEN TO
RECAMP...



...AND HOSPITALISED.

FOR YOU THE WAR HAS ENDED, LIEUTENANT. NOW
YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT PATIENTLY FOR OUR FINAL
VICTORY BEFORE YOU RECOVER YOUR FREEDOM.

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
MY MEN?







IT WAS GROWING DARK WHEN THE PRISONERS REACHED SAINT OMER.

LOOKS AS IF WE HAVE COMPANY, GENTLEMEN.

THINK THERE'LL BE A GENERAL AMONG THEM?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW, KEPPS? IT'S YOUR JOB TO FIND OUT. IF THERE IS AN OFFICER OF SUPERIOR RANK TO MINE... WE MUST TELL HIM ABOUT THE GRAVE SITUATION.

MAJOR HEINZ WUPPERTAL GREETED THE NEW PRISONERS.

BEFORE YOU ARE SENT TO THE HUTS LET ME GIVE YOU A WARNING.



I DO NOT TOLERATE INTRIGUES, PLOTS OR ESCAPES. YOU MUST ALL SUBMIT TO THE STRICT DISCIPLINE OF SAINT OMER. NOBODY HAS ESCAPED FROM MY CAMP... AND THINGS ARE GOING TO STAY THAT WAY. NOTHING MORE.



WUPPERTAL'S WORDS WERE VERY FOREBODING.

ARE WE SUPPOSED TO STAY IN HERE?
HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIGHT THE COLD?
THERE ARE NO BLANKETS ON THE BEDS
AND NO PANES IN THE WINDOWS!



MAJOR WUPPERTAL IS NO FOOL, LIEUTENANT.
THOSE WHO ARE COLD THINK ONLY OF LOOKING
FOR WARMTH AND ARE NOT IN A CONDITION
TO ESCAPE.

I'LL MAKE A
COMPLAINT.



YOUR COMPLAINTS WILL JUST GET THROWN INTO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET, LIEUTENANT. NOT ONLY THAT. WUPPERTAL IS VERY MEAN WITH THE FOOD RATIONS.

BUT THIS IS ABOMINABLE.



MAJOR WUPPERTAL DOES EVERYTHING IN HIS POWER TO WEAKEN AND DEMORALISE US. BY THE WAY, SIR, I'M CORPORAL DYN. WHO IS THE HIGHEST RANKING MAN AMONG THE NEWCOMERS?



I AM, CORPORAL. LIEUTENANT DAN TRAVIS OF COMBINED OPERATIONS.



BLIMEY! A COMMANDO CHIEF! I'LL INFORM COLONEL DURBAM.

WHO IS COLONEL DURBAM, BOYS?



THE REAL COMMANDANT OF THE CAMP. WE ONLY OBEY WUPPERTAL'S ORDERS IF HE GIVES HIS CONSENT.

WHAT NEWS HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME, CORPORAL?



MAGNIFICENT.

YOU'RE STILL THE SENIOR OFFICER, SIR. THERE'S ONLY ONE OFFICER AMONG THE NEWCOMERS. A LIEUTENANT OF THE COMMANDOS.



SOME HOURS LATER...

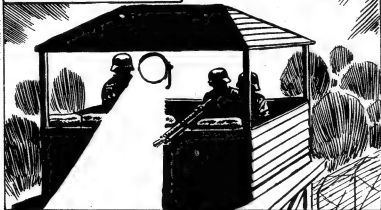
HUSH! DON'T MAKE A NOISE, SIR. FOLLOW ME. COLONEL DURBAM IS WAITING FOR YOU.

OKAY, CORPORAL. I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU.

IT WASN'T EASY TO REACH CLARK DURBAM'S HUT. POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHTS SCANNED THE CAMP...



... AND ANY PRISONER CAUGHT OUTSIDE THE HUTS WAS KILLED BY THE GUARDS' MACHINE-GUNS.



BUT CORPORAL DYN HAD BECOME AN EXPERT GO-BETWEEN AND KNEW HOW TO DODGE ALL THE GUARDS.

GOOD EVENING, LIEUTENANT!

COME IN, OLD CHAP.



LIEUTENANT DANIEL
TRAVIS.

COLONEL CLARK DURHAM OF THE R. A. F. AT EASE,
TRAVIS. NOW LET'S DISPENSE WITH FORMALITIES.
WE MUST TALK.



WE HAVE LEARNED THAT ON THE COAST, SOMEWHERE
BETWEEN BOULOGNE AND MONTREUIL, THE GERMANS HAVE
STARTED TO INSTALL POWERFUL BATTERIES WITH WHICH
THEY ARE PLANNING TO BOMBARD THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND.
WE MUST PREVENT THEM FROM DOING THIS!



FOR IF THEY MANAGED TO KNOCK OUT OUR COASTAL DEFENCES, THE LUFTWAFFE COULD BOMB AT WILL. YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS MEANS, LIEUTENANT TRAVIS?

YES, I DO. DO YOU KNOW THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE ARTILLERY INSTALLATIONS?

THAT'S THE PROBLEM, LIEUTENANT. I DON'T KNOW IT. SO WE MUST DO TWO THINGS URGENTLY. LOCATE THE BATTERIES AND INFORM ENGLAND.

HASN'T ANYBODY TRIED TO ESCAPE, COLONEL?





"...AND IT WAS A DRAMATIC FAILURE."

THEY ALL FALL LIKE BIRDS!
THEY WON'T FLY ANY
MORE!



"WE STARTED A FIRE TO
DISTRACT THE ATTENTION
OF THE GUARDS..."

FIRE! FIRE!



... BUT CRAFTY WUPPERTAL ORDERED
HIS TERRIBLE MASTIFFS TO BE SET
FREE.



"THEY STOPPED ANYBODY GETTING NEAR THE
MOST FAVOURABLE SPOTS FOR ESCAPE."



AND WE WENT EVEN FURTHER THAN THAT, LIEUTENANT.

WE'RE GOING TO REVOLT. ATTACK THE GUARDS AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK!



TWO MONTHS AGO WE TRIED A MASS BREAKOUT.

I'LL HAVE THIS GUN, THANKS!

AAAUUFFFF!





HE TURNED OUR RASH ATTEMPT
INTO A GORY EPISODE.

MY GOD...
AAAGGGH!



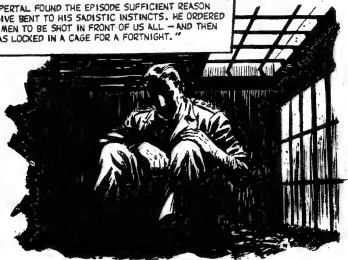
"WE HAD NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO SURRENDER."

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW,
COMMANDANT? SHOOT US?



OF COURSE, DAMNED
ENGLISH DOGS!

"WUPPERTAL FOUND THE EPISODE SUFFICIENT REASON
TO GIVE BENT TO HIS SADISTIC INSTINCTS. HE ORDERED
TEN MEN TO BE SHOT IN FRONT OF US ALL — AND THEN
I WAS LOCKED IN A CAGE FOR A FORTNIGHT."



HE THOUGHT THIS WAS THE BEST WAY TO TEACH US A LESSON AND THAT WE WOULD NEVER FORGET THE BLOODY SPECTACLE. IT WAS DREADFUL.

WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO NOW?



I'LL TELL YOU, LIEUTENANT.



WE'RE DIGGING A
TUNNEL..



IT IS FRAUGHT WITH RISKS. THE
CONSTANT CAVING IN OF EARTH CAUSES
TOO MANY LOSSES.

AAAGGGHHH!



AND WE HAVE TO RESCUE THE MEN WHO DIE SO THAT WUPPERTAL DOESN'T MISS THEM AT ROLL-CALL.



WE WASH THEM AND CLEAN THEIR CLOTHES SO THAT THERE'S NOT A SPECK OF SOIL LEFT ON THEIR BODIES. AFTERWARDS WE REPORT THAT THEY'VE DIED OF NATURAL CAUSES.

YOU ENGLANDERS ARE VERY SOFT.



CAN YOU MAKE ANY SUGGESTION, LIEUTENANT? CAN WE COUNT ON YOU?

NO, COLONEL. THE IDEA OF A TUNNEL SEEMS RIDICULOUS TO ME!



RIDICULOUS? WHY DO YOU SAY THAT? IT WOULD BE EXCELLENT IF WE KNEW HOW TO STOP THE EARTH CAVING IN. YOU'RE A COMMANDO AND VERY PROBABLY YOU KNOW HOW TO BUILD A TUNNEL SUCCESSFULLY. WE'RE COUNTING ON YOUR COLLABORATION.

WELL, DON'T COUNT ON IT, COLONEL. I'M NOT HELPING TO BUILD AN UNDERGROUND TUNNEL WHERE MEN DIE BURIED ALIVE. MAY I LEAVE?



WHAT KIND OF COWARD ARE YOU, LIEUTENANT?

I THINK WE'D BETTER DROP THE SUBJECT. I INSIST ON LEAVING, SIR.



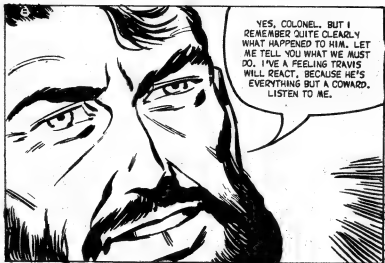
I'M CERTAIN I REMEMBER HIS FACE! YES, I DO!

AS SOON AS DAN TRAVIS HAD LEFT THE HUT...

DURING THE MEETING I REMEMBERED HIS FACE. BEFORE THE WAR I WAS A JOURNALIST AND ON ONE OCCASION I INTERVIEWED HIM.



WHO IS HE?



WHILE THE TANK CAPTAIN EXPLAINED HIS PLAN TO THE COLONEL DAN TRAVIS WAS TORMENTED BY HIS MEMORIES... HIS TERRIBLE MEMORIES.

NO... NOT A TUNNEL.
I DON'T WANT TO BE
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
DEATH OF MORE MEN.

HAMPSHIRE, 1935...

I'M SORRY, DANIEL, BUT I STILL THINK
THE INSIDE WALLS ARE WEAK. THEY WON'T
SUPPORT THE PRESSURE OF AN UNDER-
GROUND RIVER.

FOR THE LOVE OF
MIKE, WHO'S THE
EXPERT SPELAEOLOGIST
HERE? YOU OR ME?

ENCOURAGED BY THE OPTIMISM AND EXPERIENCE OF DAN TRAVIS, HIS COMPANIONS FOLLOWED HIM.

BE CAREFUL WITH THIS ROCK.

CAN YOU HEAR THE NOISE OF THE WATER, DAN?

SUDDENLY THE TRAGEDY TOOK PLACE!

HELL!



THE POWERFUL GUSH OF WATER NOT
ONLY THREW THE UNFORTUNATE
SPELAEOLOGIST TO
THE BOTTOM OF THE
GROTTO...



... IT ALSO PROVOKED A TERRIBLE
CAVING IN OF EARTH.

OH, MY GOD!

CARTER!



NO! NO! THEY'VE ALL BEEN BURIED
ALIVE! AND I'M TO BLAME! JUST
BECAUSE OF MY DAMNED CONCEIT!



SOCIETY DIDN'T HOLD HIM RESPONSIBLE FOR THOSE DEATHS — BUT HE WAS CONVINCED THAT HE WAS SOLELY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF HIS COMPANIONS.

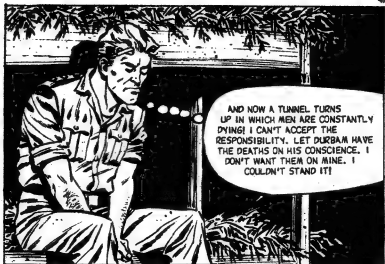
PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE, HOLMES. I WANT TO BE ALONE.



IT WAS ONLY WHEN WAR BROKE OUT THAT HE EMERGED FROM HIS SECLUSION.

YOUR REQUEST TO JOIN HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES HAS BEEN ACCEPTED.





LET'S FORGET ABOUT LAST NIGHT'S CONVERSATION. EVERYTHING'S BEEN SETTLED. COLONEL DURBAM IS GOING TO TAKE THE RISK OF EXCAVATING THE TUNNEL PERSONALLY. IF HE FAILS, NOBODY WILL TRY AGAIN.

BUT IT WOULD MEAN THAT NOBODY WILL LOCATE THE BATTERIES AND INFORM ENGLAND.




EXACTLY, LIEUTENANT. BUT, AS YOU RIGHTLY SAID, THE EXCAVATION OF A TUNNEL IS MADNESS. IF DURBAM DIES WE'LL GIVE UP THE IDEA.



AS SOON AS THE CAPTAIN HAD LEFT
TRAVIS FELT VERY WORRIED.


WHAT SHOULD I DO? I CAN'T
JUST SIT HERE WITH MY
ARMS FOLDED!



THAT NIGHT...

TRAVIS! WHY HAVE
YOU COME?

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING
TO DO, COLONEL. I'LL TAKE
YOUR PLACE, BUT ONLY ON
CONDITION THAT I CARRY
OUT THIS MISSION ON
MY OWN!



HIS CONDITION WAS ACCEPTED AND IMMEDIATELY HE PREPARED TO SET TO WORK.

THIS IS THE PLAN OF THE TUNNEL. HERE, AT THIS POINT, A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE RIVER, IS WHERE THE COLLAPSES OCCUR.

I SEE.

AFTER ROLL-CALL THAT NIGHT TRAVIS BEGAN HIS RISKY MISSION.

WE'LL SOON SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN.

GOOD LUCK, LIEUTENANT!

BUT CLARK DURHAM HAD SLIGHTLY ALTERED TRAVIS'S PLAN.

NOW, REMEMBER, CAPTAIN. THIS IS THE LAST ATTEMPT AND WE MUST DO EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER TO GUARANTEE ITS SUCCESS. AFTER YOU AND CORPORAL DYN HAVE BEEN UNDERGROUND FOR SIX HOURS WE WILL CLOSE UP THE ENTRANCE!

VERY WELL, SIR.

SIX HOURS WAS THE TIME CALCULATED FOR THEM TO SUCCEED IN ESCAPING. WHEN THAT TIME WAS UP THE ENTRANCE WOULD BE COMPLETELY CLOSED UP. THEN HOW WOULD THE SADISTIC WUPPERTAL BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THREE MEN?



THE HOURS WENT BY... AND UNDERGROUND,
BENEATH THE IMPREGNABLE CAMP OF SAINT OMER,
A MAN WAS PAINFULLY ADVANCING INCH BY INCH.



HE DID NOT KNOW THAT TWO FRIENDS, ALSO WILLING TO SACRIFICE THEIR LIVES,
WERE FOLLOWING HIM AND WERE EAGER TO HELP AND PROTECT HIM.

IT'S MARVELLOUS!
THE COLLAPSES SHOULD
HAVE STARTED IN THIS
ZONE.

THE LIEUTENANT
KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING,
SIR. LOOK HOW HE'S
PLACED THE PLUGS.



SHORTLY BEFORE DAWN...

AT LAST! THE POOR
BOYS WHO ATTEMPTED
THIS BEFORE ME MADE
THE MISTAKE OF USING
PLUGS IN SOFT EARTH
INSTEAD OF HARD.



LIEUTENANT TRAVIS WAS CAUTIOUSLY CREEPING INTO THE WOODS WHEN...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? COLONEL DURHAM PROMISED ME...



FORGET THE COLONEL'S PROMISE. THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS THE MISSION. AS WE'VE ALSO MANAGED TO GET OUT OF THE TUNNEL... LET ME TELL YOU THAT THREE MEN HAVE MORE CHANCES OF SUCCESS THAN ONE.



VERY WELL, CAPTAIN. WE WON'T MENTION THE MATTER AGAIN.



HOWEVER, THEY CAME UP AGAINST
DANGEROUS OBSTACLES.



SUDDENLY A HIDDEN TOMMY-
GUN OPENED FIRE.



IMMEDIATELY SEVERAL MEMBERS OF THE FRENCH RESISTANCE APPEARED.

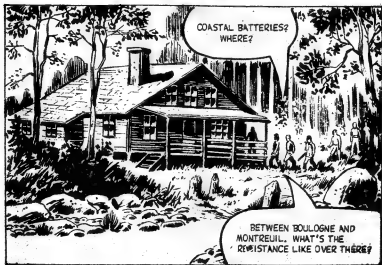
HURRY UP! FOLLOW US! WE SAW HOW THE GERMANS LOCATED YOU! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THE REST OF THE PATROL TURNS UP.



PROVIDENCE HAS SENT YOU. EVERYTHING WILL BE MUCH EASIER WITH YOUR COLLABORATION.

OF COURSE WE'LL HELP YOU RETURN TO ENGLAND.





YOU MUST REST NOW AND DON'T WORRY.
WE'LL LOCATE THESE BATTERIES...
TOMORROW AT DUSK.



THE THREE ENGLISHMEN RECOVERED
THEIR STRENGTH OVER THE NEXT FEW
HOURS. THEN, AT DUSK THE NEXT DAY...

I'LL PUT YOU IN CONTACT
WITH THE MEN IN MARCEL PERROT'S
SECTION. THEY'LL BE QUITE
WILLING TO OBEY YOUR ORDERS.



WHEN PERROT WAS INFORMED OF THE MISSION ENTRUSTED TO THE THREE FUGITIVES HE REACTED KEENLY.

COUNT ON US, LIEUTENANT. I'M SURE WE'LL LOCATE THESE BATTERIES RAPIDLY.



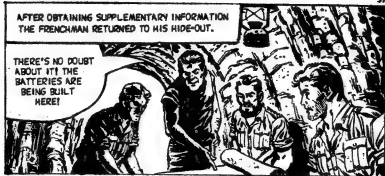
PERROT MOVED ASTUTELY ABOUT THE ZONE.

YES, MARCEL. OVER THE LAST FEW MONTHS HUGE CONVOYS HAVE BEEN SENT TO THE SMALL BAY OF BRAGUTTE. ACCORDING TO THE WAYBILL THE WAGGONS CONTAINED ADMINISTRATIVE MATERIAL... BUT REALLY THEY WERE CARRYING TONS OF CEMENT AND STEEL.



AFTER OBTAINING SUPPLEMENTARY INFORMATION
THE FRENCHMAN RETURNED TO HIS HIDE-OUT.

THERE'S NO DOUBT
ABOUT IT! THE
BATTERIES ARE
BEING BUILT
HERE!



AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT
THE AIRCRAFT CAN DETECT?
NOTHING! BUNKERS AND CANNONS
ARE BEING INSTALLED IN A
THICK WOOD OF PINE TREES! THE
FOLIAGE OF THE TREES
COMPLETELY CAMOUFLAGES THE
EXACT POSITION OF THE
BATTERIES.

ONE SOLUTION EXISTS, MARCEL. WE CAN FILTER
INTO ENEMY TERRITORY AND LET OFF BENGAL
LIGHTS WHERE THE BATTERIES ARE INSTALLED
AT AN AGREED HOUR WITH THE R. A. F.



IT'S A FASCINATING MADNESS!

SOME HOURS LATER THE PLAN OF THAT HANDFUL OF HEROES HAD BEEN PICKED UP IN LONDON AND APPROVED.

MON DIEU, THE R. A. F. WILL BE FLYING OVER BRAGUTTE AT MIDNIGHT.



IN THAT CASE... WE CAN'T WASTE A SECOND!

THEY REACHED THE BATTERIES A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE AGREED HOUR.

HAVE YOU ALL SYNCHRONISED YOUR WATCHES? GOOD LUCK! YOU KNOW WHEN TO LET OFF THE 'BENGAL LIGHTS'.



SLOWLY AND EFFICIENTLY THEY APPROACHED
THEIR OBJECTIVES.

UUUUFFFF!

THIS IS TERRIBLE!
MY NERVES ARE ON
EDGE!

AT THE APPOINTED TIME...

LISTEN!

AIRCRAFT! THEY'RE
OURS! THEY'RE
HERE!

THE NAZI COMMAND POST DIDN'T SUSPECT A THING.

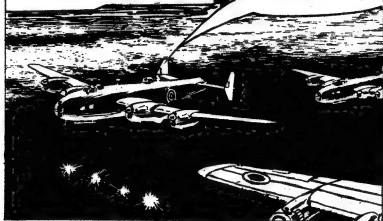
THE ENGLISH AGAIN! THE STUPID FOOLS WILL DROP THEIR BOMBS ANYWHERE, LITTLE KNOWING THAT WE ARE THE BEST TARGET!

WE'LL SOON PUT PAID TO THEIR COASTAL DEFENCES WITH OUR CANNONS.



THE LIGHTS WERE IMMEDIATELY SPOTTED
BY THE BOMBERS.

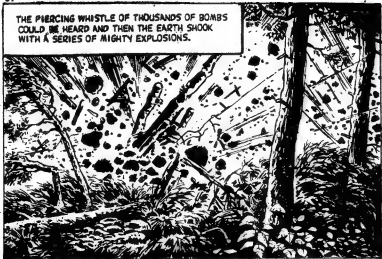
LOCATION VERIFIED. BOMBS
AWAY.



EVERYBODY TAKE COVER! ALL
HELL'S GOING TO BE LET
LOOSE IN BRAGUTTE!



THE PIERCING WHISTLE OF THOUSANDS OF BOMBS
COULD BE HEARD AND THEN THE EARTH SHOOK
WITH A SERIES OF MIGHTY EXPLOSIONS.



IN A FEW SECONDS ALL THE WORK CARRIED OUT BY THE
GERMANS IN BRAGUTTE HAD BEEN REDUCED TO BURNING
CINDERS. CANNONS, FORTIFICATIONS, MEN... ALL WERE
SWALLOWED UP BY A FIERCE AND GIGANTIC FIRE.



AS THE AIRCRAFT
RETREATED...

WELL, MISSION COMPLETED.
EVERYTHING'S OVER...FOR THE
MOMENT. NOW WE MUST TRY
TO RETURN TO ENGLAND.

IT WILL BE A PLEASURE FOR US TO
SOLVE THAT PROBLEM FOR YOU,
LIEUTENANT. YOU'LL ARRIVE THERE
SAFE AND SOUND, REST ASSURED.

AT DAWN...

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, MY
FRIENDS. WITHOUT YOUR HELP WE WOULD
NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DEAL THE
GERMANS THAT BLOW. IT WILL BE
DIFFICULT FOR THEM TO RECOVER
FROM IT. PERHAPS THEY NEVER
WILL.

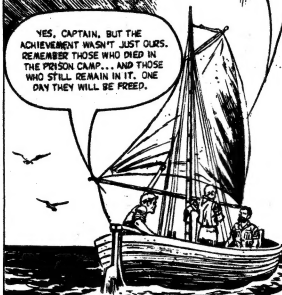
SO LONG,
MARCEL.



AND WHEN THEY WERE AT SEA...

I RECKON MARCEL PERROT AND
MEN LIKE HIM WILL HAVE FORMED
A GOOD OPINION OF THE
ALLIES.

YES, CAPTAIN, BUT THE
ACHIEVEMENT WASN'T JUST OURS.
REMEMBER THOSE WHO DIED IN
THE PRISON CAMP... AND THOSE
WHO STILL REMAIN IN IT. ONE
DAY THEY WILL BE FREED.



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THE 3 OTHER CONFLICTS
THIS MONTH**



**Why not also try the rest
4 COMBATS 4 COWBOYS
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are the best**

